

Dolly Day

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Words and Music by
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Moderato



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A A D/A D/A A

I've told you 'bout de ban - jo, De fid - dle and de bow, Like-wise a - bout de
I like to see de clov - er Dat grows a - bout de lane, I like to see de
When de work is o - ver I make de ban - jo play, And while I strike de
Mas - sa give me mon - ey To buy a peck of corn. I'se guine to mar - ry

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D A/E E7 A A

cot - ton - field, De shub - ble and de hoe; I've sung a - bout de bul - gine Dat
'bac - co plant, I like de sug - ar - cane; But on de old plan - ta - tion Der's
dul - cem notes, I think of Dol - ly Day. Her form is like a po - sy, De
Dol - ly Day And build my - self a barn; Den when I'm old and fee - ble, And

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D/A D/A A D F#dim/D# A/E E7

blew de folks a - way, And now I'll sing a lit - tle song A - bout my Dol-ly
noth - ing half so gay, Dere's noth - ing dat I love so much As my sweet Dol-ly
li - ly of de vale, Her voice is far de sweet-est sound Dat floats up - on de
when my head is grey, I'll trab - ble down de hill of life A - long wid Dol-ly

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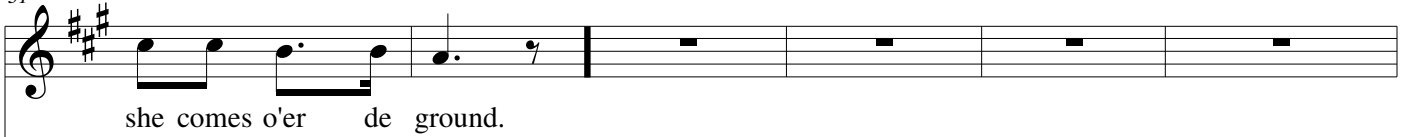
A A D/A A E A D D6

CHORUS

Day. Oh, Dol-ly Day looks so gay, I run all 'round and 'round, To hear her fai-ry foot-steps play, As
Day.
gale.
Day.
Oh, Dol-ly Day looks so gay, I run all 'round and 'round, To hear her fai-ry foot-steps play, As

A/E E7 A

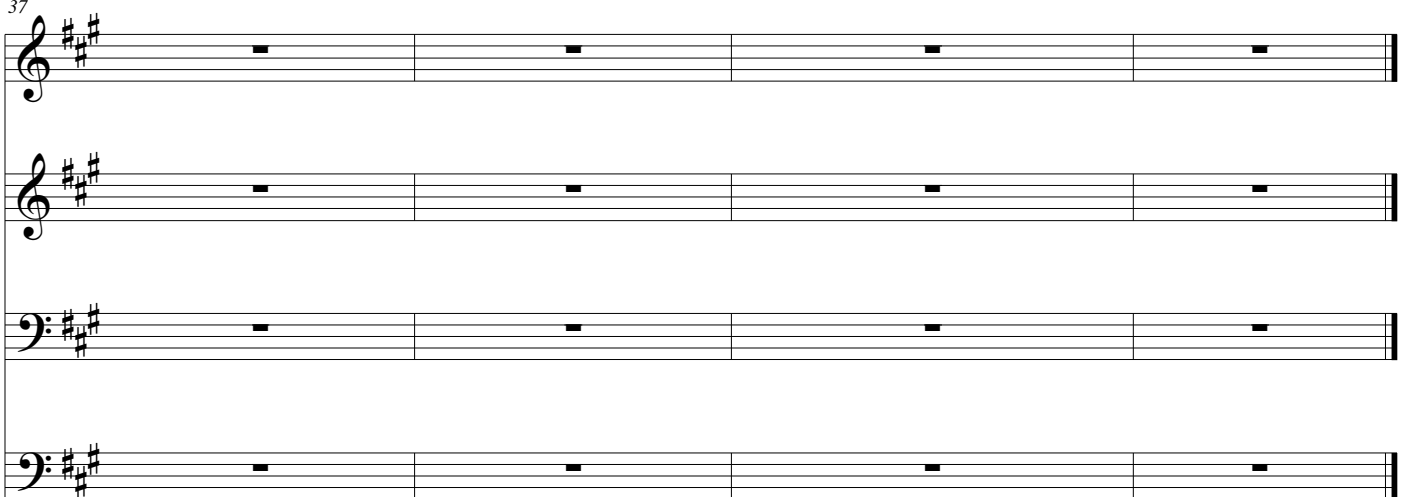
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